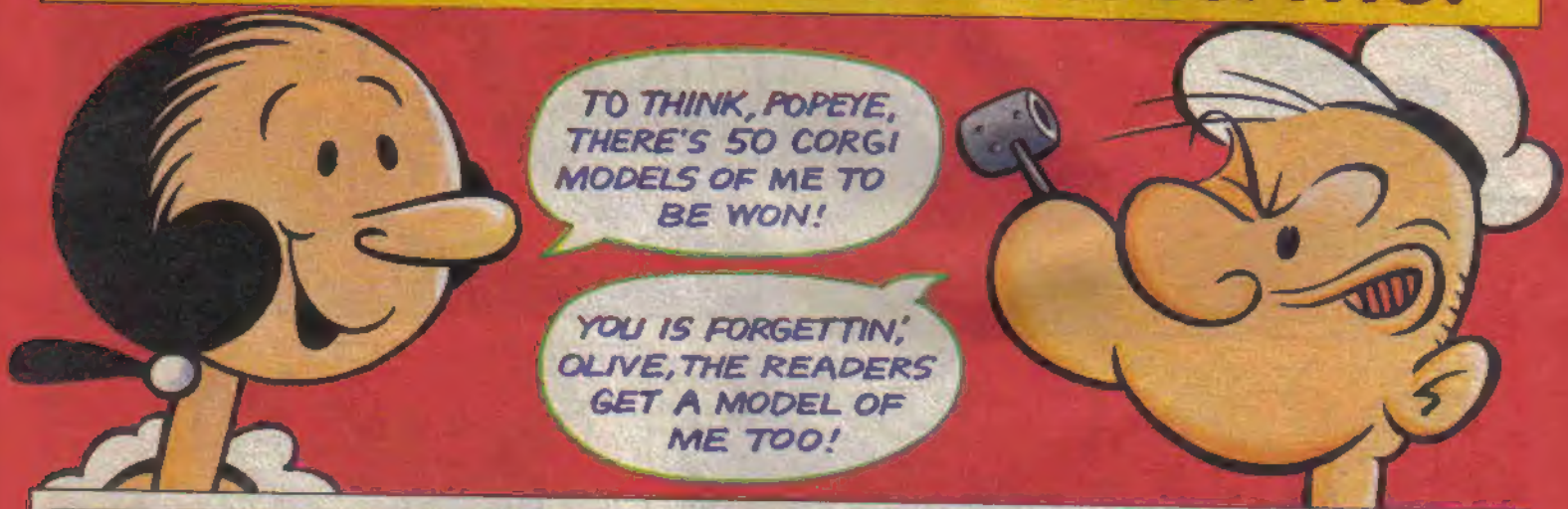
Win! win! win! Popeye prizes!

TV COMIC

15p.

Number 1534
Every Friday 15th May 1981

SHARKS ALIVE! Will G-force survive?



TOM and JERRY
ZOOM!
ZOOM!
AS SUPER MOUSE I CAN FLY FROM ANY TROUBLE THAT TOM THROWS MY WAY..
OH, NO! IT SEEMS SUPER MOUSE MUST MAKE A QUICK ESCAPE!
NOT IF A-TOM, THE SUPER POWERED CAT CAN HELP IT!
ZOOM
ROAR
JUST A LITTLE BOOST OF MY WONDER POWERS AND A-TOM HAS THE PUNY SUPER MOUSE CORNERED!
ZOOM
MMMM!
OOMPH!
EVEN IF I'M CORNERED THIS SUPER MOUSE CAN THINK SUPER FAST!
STAND BY TO RECEIVE A POWER-PACKED PUNCH, RODENT!
WELL, TRY IT ON THE REINFORCED WALL, TOM CAT!
HUH ...?
NEEAAAGGH!
RUMP!

Continued on Page 2 . . .

LATER...
TOM CAN'T CATCH ME UP HERE. THIS BRANCH IS TOO WEAK TO SUPPORT HIS WEIGHT.
OH, YEAH?
HUH?
BUT MAYBE I'M STRONG ENOUGH TO SUPPORT THE TREE...
HEAVE!
AND THEN AGAIN— MAYBE YOU'RE NOT! GUESSED YOU'VE SAP-PED YOUR STRENGTH! TEE-HEE!
THEN...
YOU'RE FOR THE CHOP WHEN I'VE FELLED THIS TREE!
TRUST TOM TO TAKE A SHORT CUT TO REACH ME!
CHOP CHOP!
BUT...
TIMBER!
ZZZZ
OO...ER! LOOK OUT, BUTCH!
CRASH!
RIGHT, RODENT! NOW TO GET YOU... ERRRK!
RECKON YOU'RE GONNA GET IT, TOM.
GRRRR! SO YOU WANT TO BE A SUPER-CAT, EH?
THAT SHOULD SEND YOU HURTLING THROUGH THE AIR...
OOMPH!
POW
WELL, WELL! TOM CAN EVEN SMASH THROUGH BRICK WALLS!
UNK!
KERASH!
RECKON BUTCH HAS SMASHED ANY ATOM-IC POWER! IT'LL BE AGES BEFORE THAT TATTY CAT'S BACK TO BEIN' JUST PLAIN OL' TOM AGAIN! TEE-HEE HEE!

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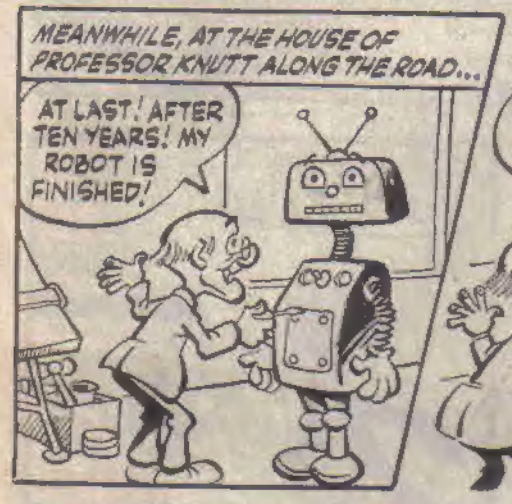
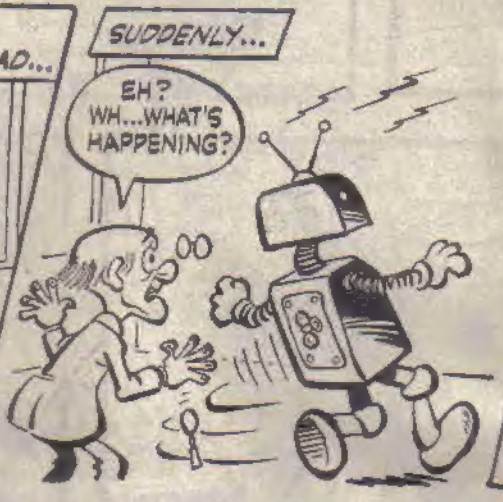
BASIL BRUSH

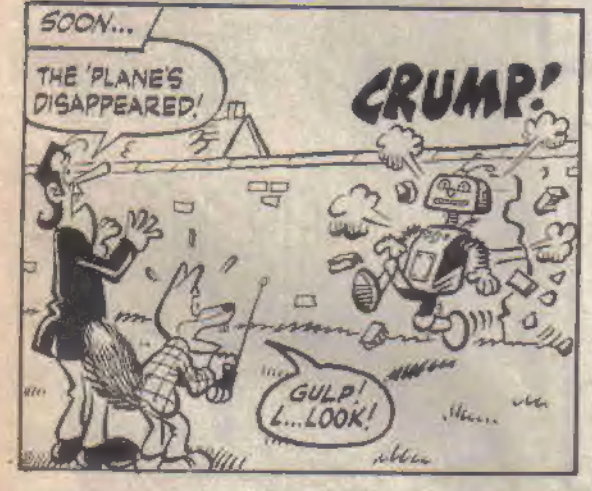
THIS RADIO-CONTROLLED AIRCRAFT IS FUN, CHUMMERS!

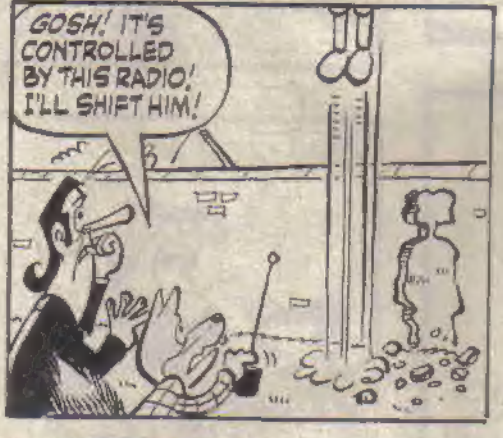
DON'T LET IT GO TOO FAR, GUV, OR YOU'LL LOSE CONTACT!
I'LL BRING IT BACK NOW!

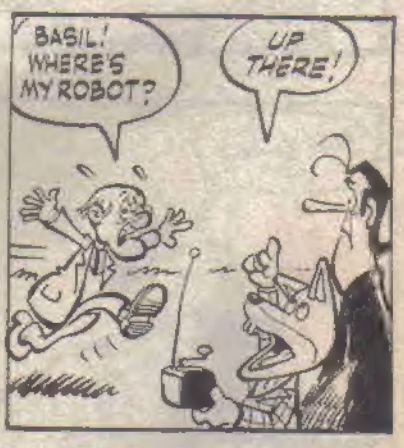

MEANWHILE, AT THE HOUSE OF PROFESSOR KNUTT ALONG THE ROAD...
AT LAST! AFTER TEN YEARS! MY ROBOT IS FINISHED!


SUDDENLY...
EH? WH...WHAT'S HAPPENING?

EEK! COME BACK!
CRASH!


SOON...
THE 'PLANE'S DISAPPEARED!
CRUMP!
GULP! L...LOOK!


GOSH! IT'S CONTROLLED BY THIS RADIO! I'LL SHIFT HIM!

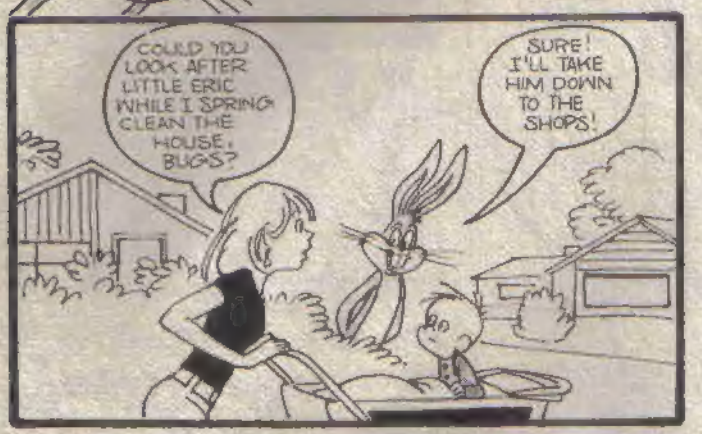

BASIL! WHERE'S MY ROBOT?
UP THERE!

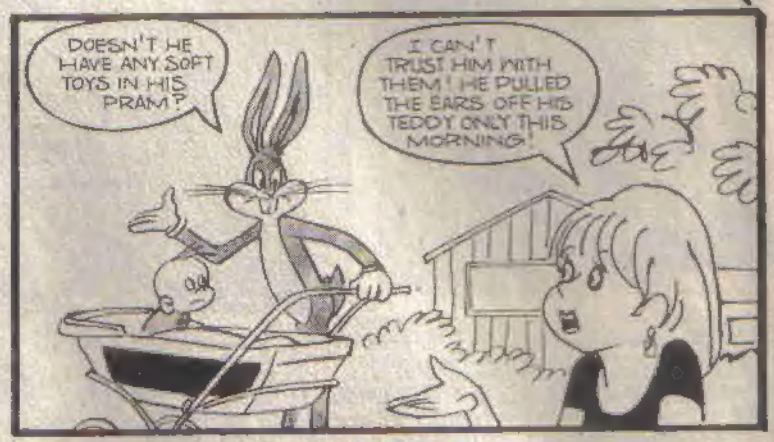
BRING HIM BACK AT ONCE! HE TOOK ME YEARS TO MAKE!

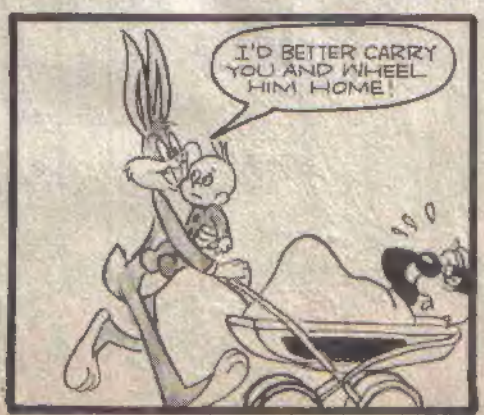
SLOW HIM DOWN!
I CAN'T!

BACK TO THE DRAWING BOARD! SOB!
HARD LUCK, PROFESSOR! I SHOULD MAKE HIM CLOCKWORK NEXT TIME!
WHUMP!

The BUGS BUNNY show







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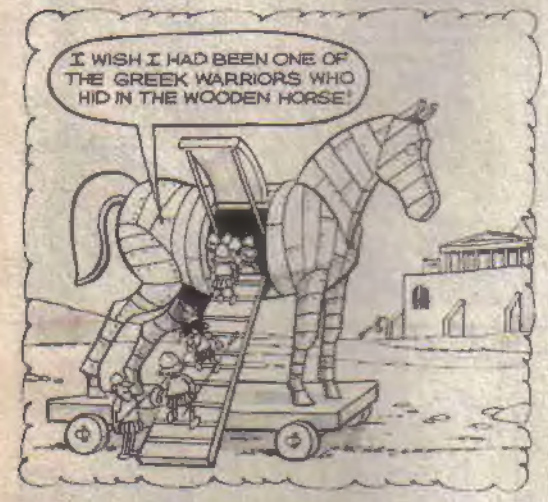
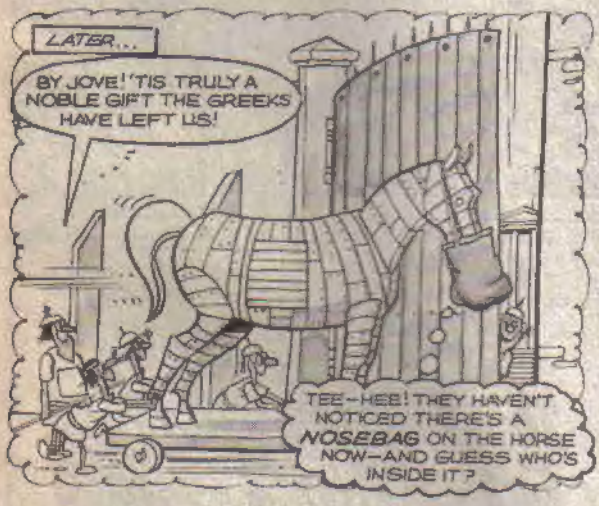
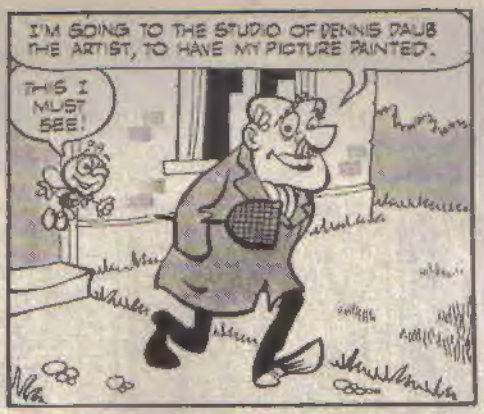
Nelly AND HER Telly




LATER...
BY JOVE! 'TIS TRULY A NOBLE GIFT THE GREEKS HAVE LEFT US!
TEE-HEE! THEY HAVEN'T NOTICED THERE'S A NOSEBAG ON THE HORSE NOW—AND GUESS WHO'S INSIDE IT?

MIGHTY MOTH


I'M GOING TO THE STUDIO OF DENNIS DAUB THE ARTIST, TO HAVE MY PICTURE PAINTED.
THIS I MUST SEE!

AT THE STUDIO...
I WANT ONE OF ME WHACKING THAT MOTH WITH MY SWATTER!
WHAT SORT OF PICTURE WOULD YOU LIKE?

RIGHT. HOLD THAT POSE!

GRR! HOW CAN I KEEP STILL WITH THAT LITTLE PEST FLUTTERING AROUND?

HALF-AN-HOUR LATER...
I'LL SWAT HIM WITH MY BRUSH!
HEY, MR. DAUB, YOU'LL HAVE TO DO SOMETHING, THAT MOTH HAS SETTLED ON MY NOSE!

SPLAT!

FUME!
NOW, NOW! KEEP STILL.. THE PAINTING IS NEARLY FINISHED!

SO...
THERE! IT'S DONE!
LET ME SEE!

THAT'S GREAT! JUST WHAT I WANTED! I'LL HAVE IT FRAMED AND HANG IT ON MY WALL!

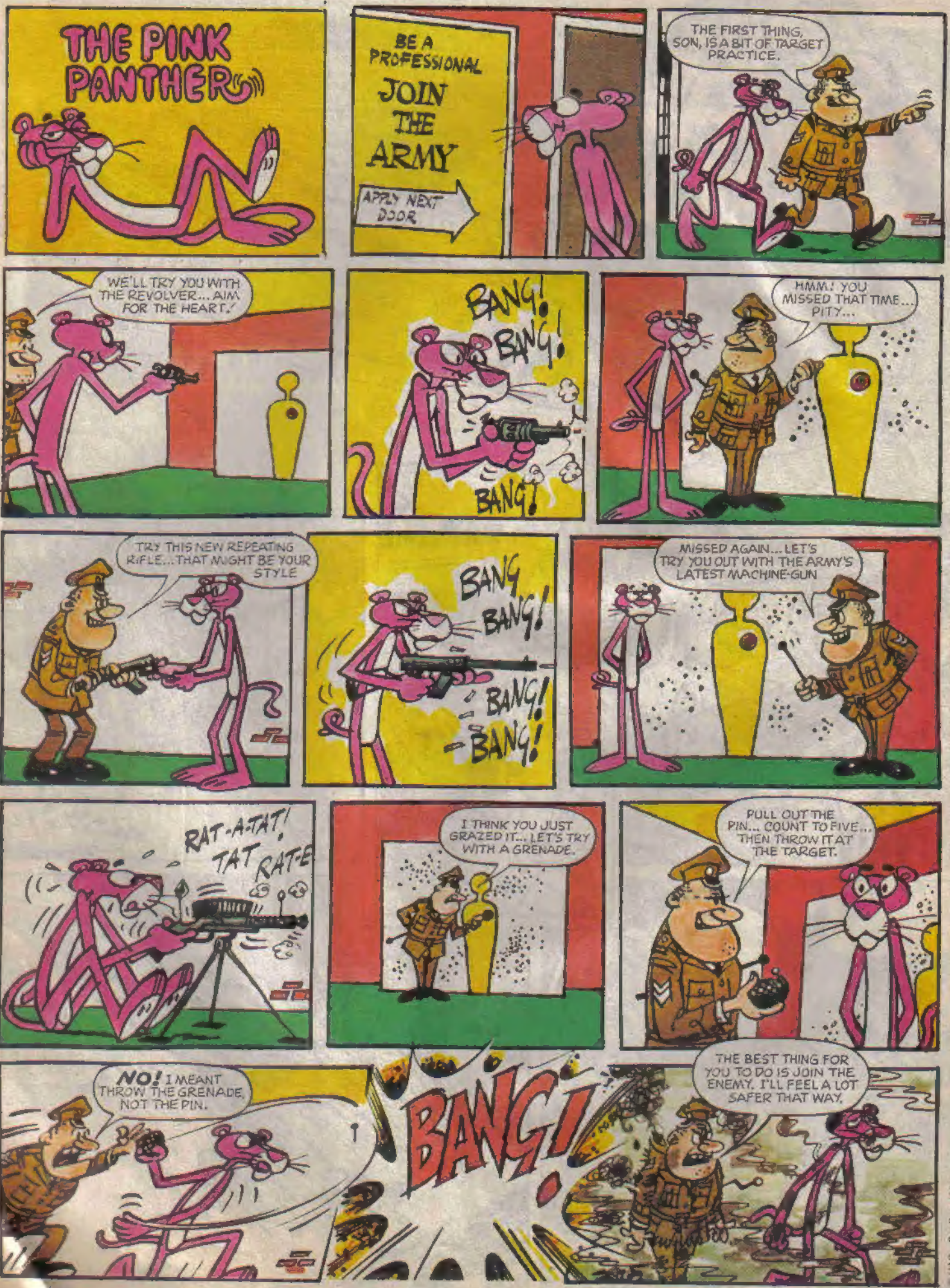
THAT EVENING...
I'VE COVERED THE PAINTING WITH A CURTAIN SO I CAN UNVEIL IT TO MA IN THE MORNING!

DURING THE NIGHT...
I'LL MAKE AN ALTERATION TO DAD'S PICTURE!

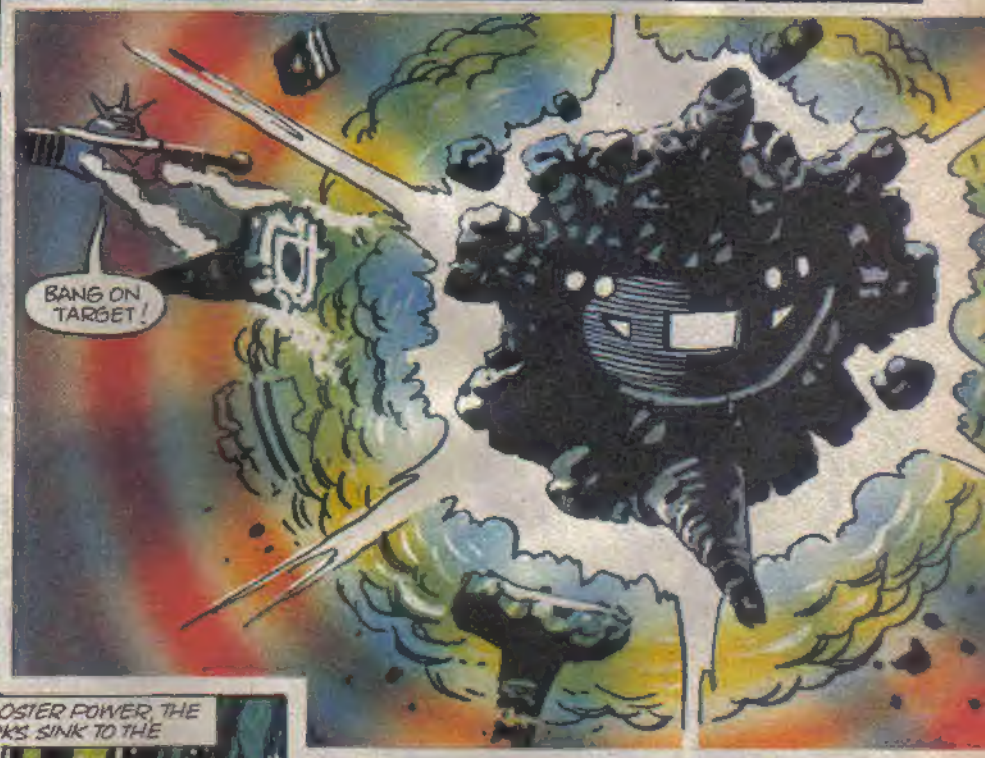
NEXT MORNING...
MA, I'VE HAD A PICTURE PAINTED OF ME DOING SOMETHING I'VE ALWAYS WANTED TO DO!

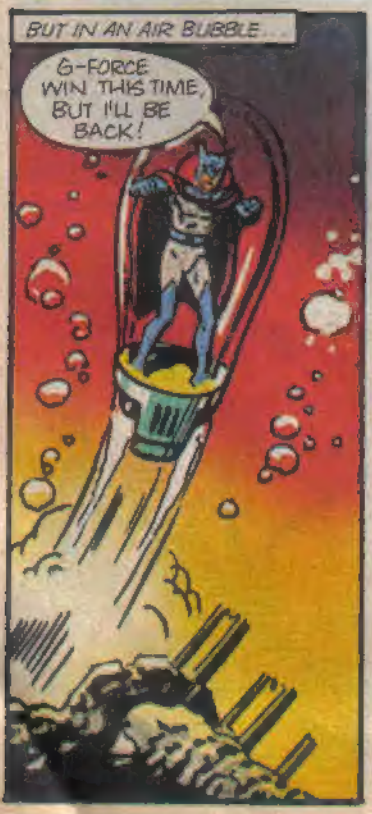
THERE!
SO YOU'VE ALWAYS WANTED TO DO THAT, HAVE YOU?

HO! HO! HO! PAP'S REALLY IN THE PICTURE NOW!


THE PINK PANTHER
BE A PROFESSIONAL
JOIN THE ARMY
APPLY NEXT DOOR
THE FIRST THING, SON, IS A BIT OF TARGET PRACTICE.
WE'LL TRY YOU WITH THE REVOLVER... AIM FOR THE HEART.
BANG! BANG! BANG!
HMM! YOU MISSED THAT TIME... PITY...
TRY THIS NEW REPEATING RIFLE... THAT MIGHT BE YOUR STYLE
BANG BANG! BANG! BANG!
MISSED AGAIN... LET'S TRY YOU OUT WITH THE ARMY'S LATEST MACHINE-GUN
RAT-A-TAT! TAT RAT-E
I THINK YOU JUST GRAZED IT... LET'S TRY WITH A GRENADE.
PULL OUT THE PIN... COUNT TO FIVE... THEN THROW IT AT THE TARGET.
NO! I MEANT THROW THE GRENADE, NOT THE PIN.
BANG!
THE BEST THING FOR YOU TO DO IS JOIN THE ENEMY. I'LL FEEL A LOT SAFER THAT WAY.
© UAC — Geoffrey 1981

BATTLE OF THE PLANETS
ROBOT SHARKS, LAUNCHED BY EARTH'S ARCH-ENEMY ZOLTAR, SEEM INDESTRUCTIBLE TO G-FORCE DEEP BENEATH THE PACIFIC...
THEY'RE RIGHT ON OUR TRAIL!
CALLING 7-ZARK-7! CALLING 7-ZARK-7!
THERE'S A SEPARATE POWER BOOSTING THOSE SHARKS. 7-ZARK-7 CAN YOU LOCATE IT?
CO-ORDINATES CLOSING NOW, MARK. BOOSTER POWER BEING TRACED. PANIC NOT!
7-ZARK-7'S RAYS 'FIX' ON WHAT SEEMS TO BE A MONSTROUS SEA URCHIN.
INSIDE, LURKS ZOLTAR, EVIL RULER OF THE DYING PLANET, SPECTRA.
EARTH'S SHIPPING IS AT MY MERCY. BUT FIRST MY KILLER SHARKS MUST FINISH G-FORCE!
WE'VE OUT RUN THEM!





D'YOU YOU THINK ZOLTAR WAS INSIDE THAT 'SEA URCHIN'?
I GET THE FEELING HE WILL BE BACK AGAIN, AND SOONER THAN WE WANT!
A BRAND NEW 'BATTLE OF THE PLANETS' ADVENTURE BEGINS NEXT WEEK.

© 1981 Sandy Frank Film Syndication Inc.

BARNEY BEAR
READY, BARNEY?
COMING, MOOSE. JUST LET ME LOCK UP.
I'LL HIDE THE KEY UNDER THE MAT, AS USUAL.
THAT'S SILLY, BARNEY. THAT'S THE FIRST PLACE A BURGLAR WOULD LOOK!
BUT DON'T YOU KEEP YOUR KEY THERE WHEN YOU'RE OUT?
NO. I JUST LEAVE A LITTLE NOTE UNDER THE MAT CONTAINING A CLUE. COME AND SEE!
WHAT DOES IT SAY? TAKE FIVE PACES SIDEWAYS.
NOW YOU'VE DONE THAT, THERE'S ANOTHER CLUE ON THE ROSE BUSH!
WALK TO THE BIRD-TABLE THEN TAKE SIXTEEN PACES ALONG THE SIDE-WAY.
NOW WE'RE IN THE BACK GARDEN AND THERE'S ANOTHER CLUE ON THE SHED!
TURN LEFT FIVE PACES TO THE TREE... AND THERE YOU WILL FIND THE KEY.
turn left five paces to the tree and there you will find the key.
BUT THAT'S STUPID, MOOSE! A BURGLAR COULD FOLLOW THE CLUES AND GET IN TO YOUR HOUSE!
WELL, JUST YOU TRY!
THE DOOR WON'T OPEN!
I KNOW! IT'S THE WRONG KEY! I JUST DO IT TO FOOL 'EM!
BUT HOW DO YOU GET IN?
THAT'S EASY!
I KEEP IT HANGING UP HERE WHERE I CAN'T LOSE IT.

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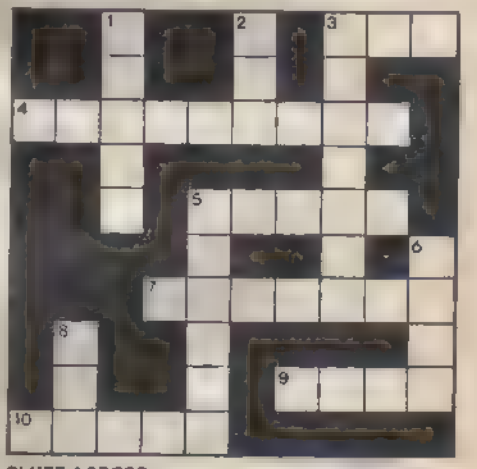
FREE COMPETITIONS START THIS WEEK!

BEEP BEEP
The ROAD RUNNER
AND HOW DO I DODGE WILEE'S CLUTCHES WHEN I AM HANDICAPPED BY CRUTCHES?
YUK YUK I THINK I'LL DO SOME WOOD CHOPPING TODAY, ROAD RUNNER – LIKE CHOPPING DOWN CRUTCHES, FOR INSTANCE
TIMBERRRRRR!
AT LAST I MUST ADMIT DEFEAT THIS TIME WILEE HAS ME BEAT!
SNAP
HO-HUM! TIME FOR MY EARLY MORNING STRETCH!
YIKES! CAN'T A SNAKE HAVE A SLEEP AROUND HERE!
SORRY, MISTER RATTLESNAKE, BUT I'M NOT FITTED WITH A BRAKE!
PTONNG!
OH, NO! THAT ROAD RUNNER'S COMING BACK!
YEEEAGH!
ONE CRUTCH IS QUITE A HANDICAP ALLOW THIS SNAKE TO HELP, OLD CHAP
I SAY, I SAY, THIS IS MOST KIND! I TRUST THAT YOU DON'T REALLY MIND!
WILEE HAS BEEN OUTWITTED THINGS HAVE NOW COME TO A HEAD!
BABBLE
THANK YOU SIR! THANKS VERY MUCH! INDEED YOU ARE A RATTLING GOOD CRUTCH!
NOW I'VE SEEN EVERYTHING
RATTLE! RATTLE!

Hello readers!
This is the first in our series of wonderful competitions in which we are giving away over £600 worth of prizes. 50 Popeye and Olive sets are to be won this week!

Each colourful Corgi set consists of Popeye on a boat and Olive in an aeroplane.

The first 50 readers with correct answers to the crossword below will receive a set. The closing date is Friday 29th May, 1981. Please mark your envelope clearly "Popeye Competition".



CLUES ACROSS

3. A sailor is never far from this and it is salty (3). **4.** Wimpy's favourite food (9). **5.** What Popeye calls his father (5). **7.** Popeye's favourite food (7). **9.** A b—— is a floating marker (4). **10.** Miss Oyl to some, but this to Popeye (5).

CLUES DOWN

1. Popeye's ever hungry, mooching friend (5) **2.** You'll need this to row a boat (3) **3.** Popeye's adopted baby (no T ...) (7) **5.** Name for the one-eyed sailor known to millions (6) **6.** A sailor calls, "Land ——!" (4) **8.** Olive's surname (3)

NAME.....
AGE.....
ADDRESS.....
.....
.....
.....

Send your completed crossword to: Popeye Competition, TV Comic, PO Box 91, London W2 1EP.

Rules: *The editor's decision is final in all matters concerning the competition and no correspondence will be entered into*

The Inspector
THERE'S A GANG OF CRIMINALS PLOTTING A ROBBERY IN THE FARM HOUSE OUR LADS HAVE IT SURROUNDED AND I WANT YOU TO JOIN THEM!
OKAY, CHIEF!
SNIFF! THAT'S THE FIRST SHEEP I'VE COME ACROSS THAT USES AFTER - SHAVE LOTION!
SSSH! KEEP YOUR VOICE DOWN!
GASP! IT'S ONE OF OUR LADS!
I'LL HIDE BEHIND THIS BUSH!
OH, NO YOU WON'T!
PHWAW! THAT CART OF ROTTING TURNIPS SMELLS AWFUL, BUT I'VE GOT TO HIDE SOMEWHERE!
YOW! IT'S STARTED TO MOVE!
CRASH!
COR! WHAT A PONG!
LET'S GET OUT OF HERE!
IT DIDN'T TAKE LONG FOR ME TO GET THEM OUT, CHIEF! CAN I HAVE A LIFT BACK IN YOUR CAR, CHIEF?
NO FEAR!
S'FUNNY, I WONDER WHY NOBODY WOULD GIVE ME A LIFT?

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LETTERS and LAUGHS

£5 PRIZE FOR THE STAR LETTER PLUS £1 FOR EVERY OTHER ONE PUBLISHED!

Send your letters, photographs, and jokes to: Letters and Laughs, TV Comic, P.O. Box 91, London W2 1EP.

For the next 4 issues we are running a series of competitions with lots of fun prizes. So if you don't win a prize in this week's competition, keep on trying! In all, we'll be giving away over £600 worth of prizes!
The Editor

LETTERS

Dear Editor,
One day Mammy had invited some visitors for tea. She asked me to help her and gave me lettuce to wash. I washed it and later on, when mammy asked me for the lettuce, I told her I hung it out on the clothes line to dry. Then all she could do was laugh.

David Healy, Tipperary, Ireland.

☆☆☆☆☆☆☆☆☆☆☆☆☆☆☆☆☆☆☆☆

Dear Editor,
I would like to tell you of a funny thing that happened once. One day as my friend and I were going to school a dog followed us. When the headmaster tried to get it out of the school it tried to bite his fingers! Unfortunately we couldn't carry on laughing because it went away!
Here's a joke. Why did the pilot crash into his own house? Answer – Because his wife left the landing light on!

From Darren Bell, Lancaster.

★STAR LETTER

Dear Editor,
My brother was ill some time ago, so mum called for the doctor. When the doctor arrived he went up to look at my brother. But suddenly he came down and asked us for a hammer and screwdriver. He then went up and we heard banging noises. My mum got worried and asked was anything wrong? The doctor explained that he couldn't open his case!

Yours Surjit Pardesi, London E12.

Dear Editor,
I went to see the film, *Flash Gordon*, and I was telling my cousin about the film. My cousin turned round and said "Queen wrote that music," and I said without thinking, "Did she?"

Dawn Curran, Friendly St, London SE8.

I wouldn't be surprised, Dawn, if they set the Royal Wedding to music as well!

☆☆☆☆☆☆☆☆☆☆☆☆☆☆☆☆☆☆☆☆

My sister and I were playing hospitals and banging about. So my dad shouted, "I thought hospitals were quiet!" Then my sister said, "We've got to have the accident first!"

From Robert Clifford, Grimsby.

2	9	4
7	5	3
6	1	8

A number marvel from Tommy Conroy of Stockport. Whichever way you add up the numbers, across, down, or diagonally, the sum is always 15. Example: 2+5+8=15 or 7+5+3=15.

LAUGHS

Mary had a parrot,
She killed it in a rage,
For everytime her boyfriend came
The darn thing told her age.

Boy: Dad, can I have another glass of water before I go to bed?
Dad: But this is your tenth.
Boy: I know, but my room is on fire.

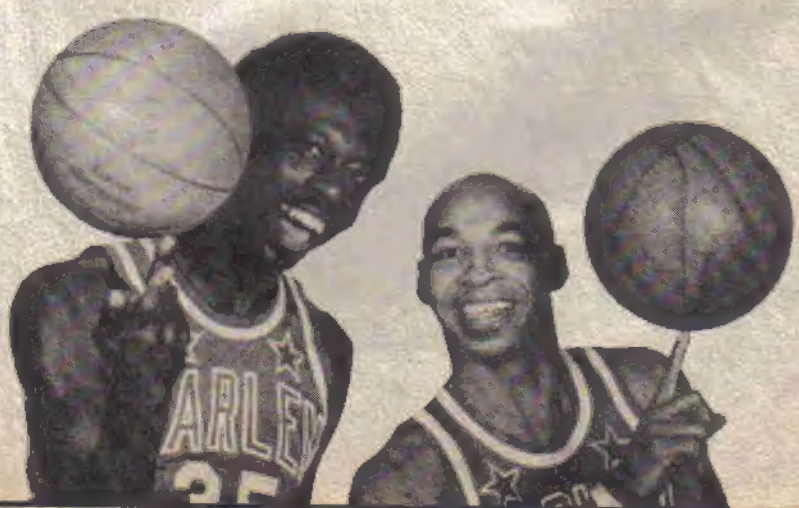
Q. Why was Batman sad last Autumn?
A. Because Robin flew south.

A poem and jokes from Raefer Small, London N.19.

☆☆☆☆☆☆☆☆☆☆☆☆☆☆☆☆☆☆☆☆

A joke? from Stuart Fleming, Rochdale.

NEWS NEWS NEWS NEWS NEWS NEWS NEWS
The fabulous Harlem Globetrotters will be in London with their 1981 show, from Friday 15th to Saturday 23rd May. Details from Wembley Arena Box Office, Middlesex HA9 0DW.



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TV TERRORS
HOP IT, YOU LOT!
SPLODGE!
GOSH! DID YOU HEAR THAT? A SPLODGE! NOT A WHUMP!
HOPPIT'S TOECAPS MUST BE GOING SOFT!
SO...
YIKES! THEY ARE SOFT!
BIG SOFTIES! TEE!HEE!
PRESS!
LATER...
YOU HAVE TO BE HARD IN THIS CRUEL WORLD, BOOTS! AND THIS STUFF SHOULD DO THE TRICK!
LEATHER HARDENER
YEEAAGH!
THAT'S BETTER A GOOD SOLID WHUMP AGAIN!
OH, NO! HOPPIT'S BOOTS ARE BACK TO NORMAL!
WHUMP!
HEY! WHY ARE YOU STILL SITTING THERE? GERRROFF!
WELL, HOPPIT... ER...
I THINK I'M STUCK!
OH, NO! THE HARDENER COULDN'T HAVE BEEN PROPERLY DRY!
GRR! GERRROFF!
SHAKE!
SHAKE!
SHAKE!
OH! TEMPER! TEMPER!
HEAVE!
HEY! STEADY ON, HOPPIT! STEADY!
HEAVE!
AHA! SUCCESS AT LAST! HE'S OFF!
RRRRIP!
YEEAAGH! YOU'VE RIPPED MY TROUSERS, HOPPIT!
GRR! I SAW THAT, YOU GREAT APE! RIP MY SON'S TROUSERS, WOULD YOU?
G-GULP!
COO! HOPPIT'S FOR IT NOW! THAT'S BUTTONS MUM!
COWARD! STOP AND BE BASHED! GRR!
BONK!
BONK!
BONK!
I THINK I HAD BETTER HARDEN UP MY HEAD NOW!
HO-HO! ALWAYS KNEW HOPPIT WAS SOFT IN THE HEAD!

BUZBY
BUZBY
IT'S GREAT LEADING THE PARADE!
HOORAY!
MUM WILL BE EVER SO PROUD WHEN WE PASS OUR HOUSE!
S'FUNNY! THERE ARE NO CROWDS HERE... AND THE BAND'S GONE QUIET!
GASP! I SHOULD HAVE TURNED LEFT INTO THE HIGH STREET!
MUM? THIS IS BUZBY! HAS THE PARADE PASSED YET?
NO! BUT I CAN HEAR IT COMING!
BUT I THOUGHT YOU WERE LEADING IT!
I'LL EXPLAIN LATER, MUM! I MUST RUSH!
IF I TAKE THIS SHORT-CUT, I SHOULD REACH THE BAND BEFORE THEY REACH MUM!
ALVIN
OH, NO! THERE'S A BIG WALL IN THE WAY!
I'LL HAVE TO TRY THE POLE VAULT!
SOON...
I'M NOT LEADING THE PARADE, BUT AT LEAST MUM'S SEEN ME!
?
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12 Crown Sq

POPEYE
SPINACH!
THE ANSWER IS NO!
I BEG YOUR PARDON?
WIMPY, EVERY TIME WE MEET, YOU ASK FOR MONEY AND THE ANSWER IS NO!
MY NAME ISN'T WIMPY—I'M BERTRAM C. BOOT, THE MILLIONAIRE!
GORSH!
HOW DARE YOU SUGGEST I WOULD ASK FOR MONEY!
I CAN HARDLY BELIEVE IT!
HEY, WIMPY! YOU MUST HAVE A DOUBLE!
THANK YOU, POPEYE! I'LL HAVE A DOUBLE HAMBURGER WITH ONIONS AND KETCHUP!
NOT THAT SORT OF DOUBLE, STUPID! I MEAN THERE'S A GUY WHO LOOKS EXACTLY LIKE YOU—AND HE'S RICH!
HERE HE COMES NOW!
GOODNESS ME!
POPEYE WAS RIGHT!
I WONDER, SIR, WHETHER YOU COULD LEND ME SOME CASH TO BUY A HAMBURGER?
HOW DO I KNOW YOU WOULDN'T SPEND IT ON SOMETHING ELSE?
I'LL GO INTO THE SHOP AND BUY YOU ONE!
SAM'S HAMBURGERS
WIMPEY, YOU'VE NEVER HANDLED A HUNDRED DOLLAR BILL IN YOUR LIFE! IT MUST BE A PHONEY! GET OUT!
I THINK HE'D BETTER GET OUT OF TOWN! ARF-ARF!

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